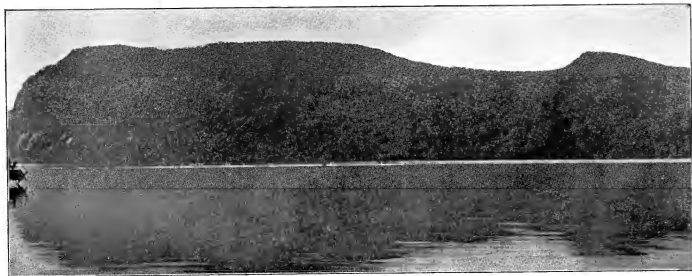


Beautiful Wailoughby



BEAUTIFUL WILLOUGHBY



THE LUCERNE OF AMERICA

SECOND EDITION

Published by the Express and Standard, Newport, Vermont, 1911



Outlet of Lake, looking south.

BEAUTIFUL WILLOUGHBY

"The Lucerne of America"

MANY of the enthusiastic tourists at Willoughby, who have travelled among the Alps and in the beauties of the Switzer's home, and who see similitudes everywhere, have called Lake Willoughby the "Lucerne of America." Now, if these tourists consider this little inland sea, sleeping among the green hills of Vermont, as pre-eminent among the "Mother Alps," we accept the comparison with no feelings of ill. If, on the other hand this lake is to be regarded simply as a very creditable imitation, on the part of Nature of the dearly loved Lucerne, we differ with the tourist in his comparison and resent his would-be compliment as odious. Willoughby can boast of scenery grand beyond description, scenery which cannot be duplicated beneath the western sun."

EVERGREEN BEACH

Evergreen Beach consists of a low rise of irregular shaped hills, covered with a virgin growth of pine, white birch, spruce and poplar trees, and is situated near the outlet of the lake on the northwest shore. It commands a beautiful view looking south, including the Notch and Whaleback Mountain, and the precipitous front of Wheeler mountain more to the west. In the grove are numerous cottages, shady walks, interesting boulders, a croquet ground, and an abundant supply of running water from cold water springs. These springs are an interesting feature of the place, and very little work would place a fountain on the lake front throwing a twenty foot spray into the air.





Outlet of Willoughby, toward bridge.

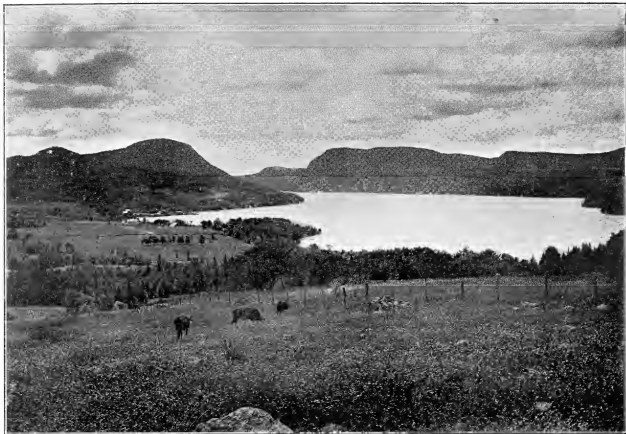
SULPHUR SPRINGS

Sulphur Springs, not over one mile from Evergreen Beach, toward the east, is one of the points the tourist should bear in mind. One from the main highway, or boat, can see the road leading to them, and the springs are where it ends in the edge of a maple grove. The springs are now fitted with seats around them, and are so pleasantly

situated among maple trees that it is a pleasure to visit them if only for the shade and beauty of the place alone. The waters are deep, of almost icy coldness, and contain wonderful healing qualities, as many can attest. Many visit the place during the season, carrying jugs and bottles to take the water home. A company of New York capitalists own Sulphur Springs, and the intention is at some future time, to erect a hotel near the spot.



Outlet of Willoughby, toward Evergreen Beach Park.



Above Evergreen Beach Park, looking Southeast, (Whaleback in Distance)



Above Evergreen Beach, looking southeast (Whaleback in distance)



Lake Scene

EDGEWOOD PARK

Edgewood Park is situated as near Sulphur Springs as Evergreen Beach Park, but more to the south. It is a grove of white birch and a great point for picnickers during the summer months. Plenty of row boats for rental and booths for cooling drinks and ice cream are found at this point. A well laid road leads around

and through it, and many passing along the highway turn aside for the sake of a drive down to the wharf and past the pretty cottages bordering the shore front.

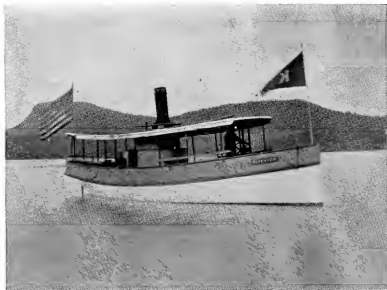


The Church at Lake Willoughby



Edgewood Park, looking South.





Steamer "Keewaydin"

Picturesque Mountain Scenery

As the steamer "Keewaydin" swings around Greystone Point, which is an interesting feature of Edgewood Park, the mountains around the lake stand out before the tourist, bold and distinct. Bald Mountain, silent and lone, rises up to the Northeast, and at the foot of which rests the placid waters of Long Pond. To the right of this is Hedgehog Mountain, near which, in early days was the smuggler's trail and yards where the cattle smuggled in from Canada were hidden away. Passing through the notch, the precipitous sides and pictured rocks of Willoughby

Mountain begins gradually to unfold. Directly opposite, Whaleback Mountain attracts the eye, the outline of the whale being plainly discernible at a glance. Burke Mountain as a setting to the picture at head of the lake rises up in the distance in its shading of blue. West of Whaleback, or more to the Southwest, looms the rocky frontage of Wheeler or Bear Mountain, at the base of which is Silver Spring, one of the most attractive features around the lake. Then, more to the West, is a high, round-topped hill of solid rock, appropriately called "Pinfeather Mountain," for





Hill above Hotel, looking toward Outlet of Lake.



Westmore, Vermont, from the hill above Hotel.



Willoughby House.



Winter Scene.

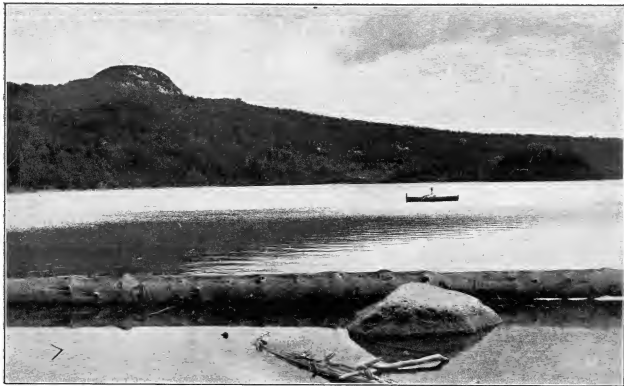
numerous forest fires in recent years have robbed it wholly of trees. Lastly, Jay Peak and other peaks of the Green Mountain range reflect from the distance, adding to the picture, and which, in conjunction with the beautiful sunsets, form a part of the attractions that go to make Willoughby Lake famous.

WESTMORE

The few hamlets comprising the village of Westmore are situated on the east shore. The Congregational Church, with the schoolhouse close beside it; the cedar grove on a rocky bluff, cottage crowned; the scattered hamlets, store and post office, Roaring Brook, and the "Tavern" on the hill; these with other homes dotting the mountain sides is the Westmore of the present day, a farming community, and well adapted for the furnishing of summer homes.

WILLOUGHBY HOUSE

The "Tavern," now known as "Willoughby House," situated on a hill overlooking the lake has almost survived the oldest inhabitant, and is still doing a



Long Pond, (Bald Mountain to left.)

Long Pond, the headwaters of Roaring Brook, is situated about two and one half miles northeast of Willoughby Lake, and is often visited by tourists in the summer months. It is not much over five miles in circumference, is almost surrounded by woods, and is well stocked with longe and square tailed trout.



Balance Rock

furnished when needed. To board here and drive around the lake, fish, enjoy the shade of the trees and drink the mountain spring water are luxuries one loves to repeat. Just over the hill from the hotel is the famous Balance Rock, one of the highest and largest single boulders in the state. From its top one can look over the surrounding trees and down onto the sparkling waters of the lake far below.

LAKELIN PARK

Just south of the hotel is Lakelin Park, occupied principally by residents from Orleans. Many pretty cottages have been erected here and much pains taken in fitting up the grounds. It is one of the beauty spots of the lake, with fine trees, excellent outlooks, and is destined to be more

flourishing business. Who, in the good old fishing days, have not ate longe and trout at this hotel, and bragged over the "big hauls" they have caught? This hostelry was also noted for its excellent table board and refreshing spring water, and is not one whit behind at the present time. Here one can enjoy the upland breezes, the home grown products of the farm, dairy and garden, and feel perfectly at home. Boats are in connection with the hotel as is also a livery with drivers and guides



Lakelin Park.

and more popular with the passing years. Lakelin, like Edgewood and Evergreen Beach Park, is close to the highway, and therefore easily accessible by team.

THE "STEVENS" PATH

Just south of Lakelin Park is "Duck Rock," from which point, or landing, the "Stevens" path trails up the mountain side. A large painted sign beside the highway tells where the path begins, and additional signs at every bend continue to point out the way. The distance to the mountain top via this path



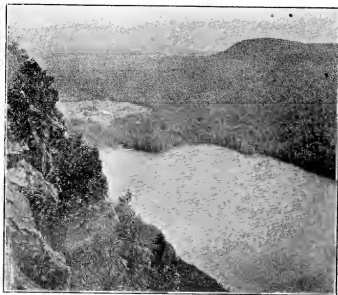
Duck Rock.



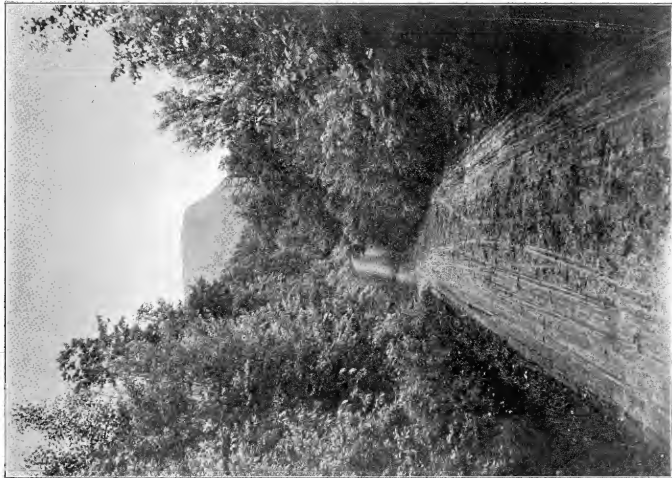
View from Lakelin Park.

is less than a mile. Cold water streams are passed, the path is well cleaned and brushed, and with only one sharp rise close to the top. The view from the top of Mount Willoughby when reached, is a magnificent one. A large section of Canada including Montreal is seen to the northwest, the White Mountains of

New Hampshire lift their monuments of white to the south or south-east, and to the south the Green Mountains stretch into the dim distance until they are lost in the horizon beyond. This path is becoming a popular one, and is a great accommodation to those at the north end of the lake.



Lake from Top of Willoughby Mountain.



Mountain Road, Shore Lake Willoughby.



The Cascades.

PICTURED ROCKS

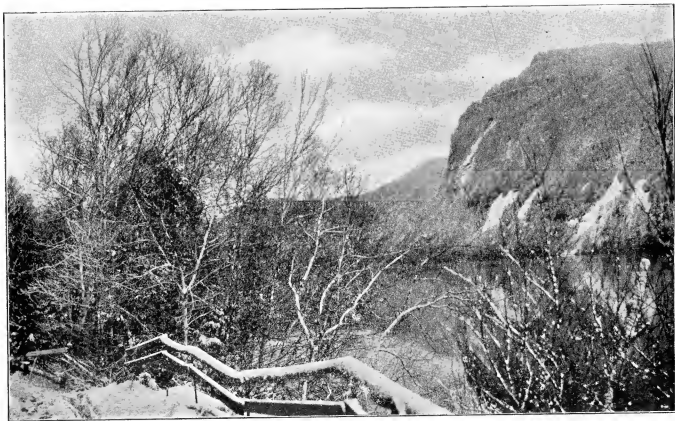
A ride through the mountains by boat or team affords the visitor a scene which is hard to excel. We can boast now, for here nature did work which has never been duplicated, except in an inferior way, on the shores of Lake Superior. Upon the precipitous frontage of Willoughby Mountain, and that of Whaleback Mountain opposite, are natural images and pictures representing many different objects. This wonderful "Hand-writing upon the Wall," is produced by the intermingling of the rock specie and the juxtaposition of the rocks and crevices. Some of these pictures are discernable at a glance. Others have to be studied, and at the right angle, and even then may be missed on the first and even on the second trip around by boat. But all are there, and with the exception of one or two, which have been obscured by trees, can be



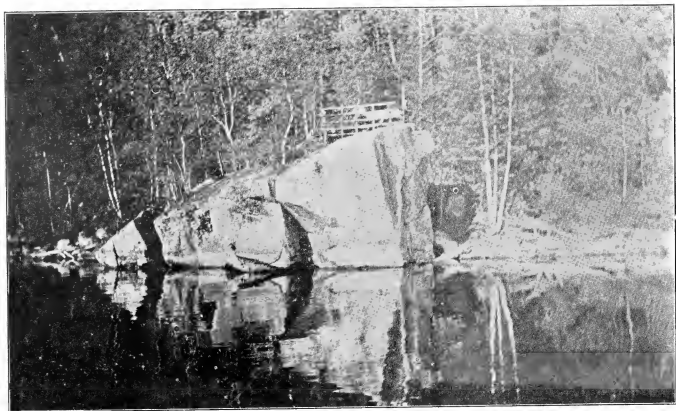
Boat Scene

easily traced when the eye is properly trained. We give them in regular order as the Captain will point them out. (1) Lion's Face; (2) Lady dressed in white; (3) Queen Victoria's Face and Lady dressed in white; (4) large letter "A" and Benjamin Butler, watching the two ladies dressed in white; (5) Old Ben's Junk Bottle; (6) White Angel; (7) The Bell in the wall; (8) Hand in Wall; (9) Jersey Cow's Head; (10) letters "U. S."; (11) large "X" whole size of wall, in this "X" is a Duck; (12) Indian shooting at the duck. As the figure pictures are passed we come to Pulpit Rock, jutting out from the top of the cliff, and from which is afforded an excellent view of the lake, 2000 feet below. A phenomenal picture which we give is entitled "Devil's Den," and should be looked at from two ways to produce the effect. As we pass it nothing is observed but a





Mountain Road. (Winter)



Devil's Den.

large boulder, with a rustic seat on top and the picture of a devil painted on the side of the rock; but when a calm lake reflects the shadow of this rock upon the water the effect is startling. The picture showing the shadow speaks for itself.

HEAD OF THE LAKE

Standing at the head of the lake, one can on a clear day, enjoy a view such as the eye seldom sees—we believe, never can see—from the shores of another lake in the world's geography. Imagine yourself standing in a narrow gorge between two great mountains with almost perpendicular sides rising above you over 2000 feet like battlements against the blue walls of the sky; then place in this yawning chasm a body of pure mountain water, five miles in length, and clear as purest crystal, and you have a Willoughby Lake scene. So perpendicular is the face of Mount Willoughby that, standing on the summit one can almost throw a stone into the waters below. About thirty feet above the water, between Mount Willoughby and the lake, is the splendid carriage road, four miles long, which is now the delight of all who drive over it



Willoughby Mountain.



The Park, Head Lake Willoughby.



View of Park, Head of Lake

with a team. This drive takes in "The Cascade," which is not seen from the boat. A writer has aptly said: "By daylight or moonlight, Mount Willoughby first attracts the eye of the stranger. Standing at its base and watching the sunlight play around its head and linger on its crest, as if spell-bound, it does not seem like a mountain but like a mighty personality set there beside the water as a never-failing sentinel upon whose peak is chained the



Glimpse from Highway

personality set there beside the water as a never-failing sentinel upon whose peak is chained the



Snow in June, Head Lake Willoughby.



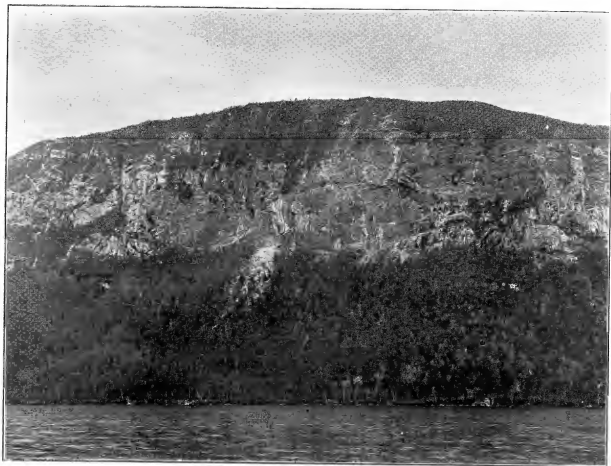
Head Lake Willoughby, looking down Lake



Cliff Scene

fury of the winds, and from whose bowels rushes the voice of the thunders. The soft winds may hardly rustle the leaves at your side, yet above you upon the summit, perchance, is being held the high carnival of Æolus and his jolly companion." Near the base of Willoughby Mountain, two little by-paths lead up under the cliff. If the traveler takes the left hand road and travels a few rods under the tremendous steep, which seems anxious to discharge a torrent of rocks upon his head, he will emerge into a small clearing which has been known as the "Garden of Eden." In this romantic spot the visitor is surprised to find himself standing among flowers of various colors and great fragrance. There are in this garden over twenty species of flowers, within a distance of a few yards. The principal ones are the rose, evening primrose, mountain mulberry, wild pinks, wood asters, delicate bluebells, wild currants, and wild grapes.

A noted naturalist once found in this garden a bed of flowers which is known to exist nowhere else except in the Alps and Rockies. He also found here, a bunch of Iceland fern, which was never known before to exist outside of its native Hecla.



Willoughby Mountain from Lake

THE WEST SHORE.



Fern Grotto under Whaleback Mountain.

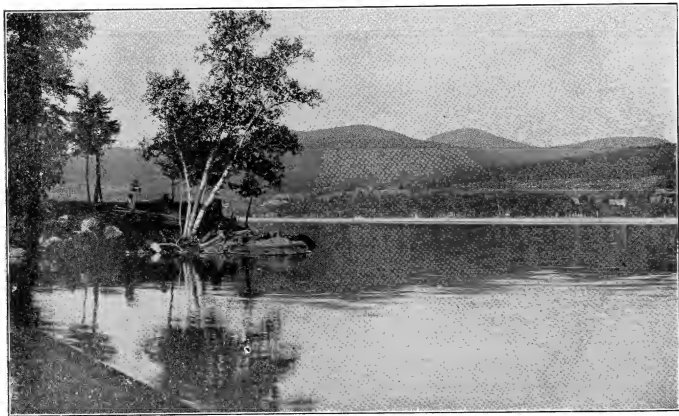
with Dog on its Head; (3) The Big Slide; (4) Old Man of the Mountain; (5) Washburn's Rock; (9) Fern Grotto of which we give picture; (7) Green Alligator with Frogs and Snakes; Churchill's Cave is about fifteen feet up the side of Whaleback, and with a little work in trimming trees, could like Fern Grotto be seen from the boat. This cave is in a kind of gorge which sets back into the mountain side and out of reach of the sun. Here in a deep hollow crevice, the author found tons of clear crystal ice the last week in June, and cut a cake of it as a curiosity to take to of this work his camp. A cold current of air issued from the crevice pointing to depths the eye could not reach.



"Within our boat in midst of charm
On waters calm, we sit and float."



Crescent Beach. (Wheeler Mountain in Distance.)



Crescent Beach, looking Northeast. (Lakelin Park across Lake.)



Above Crescent Beach, looking across Lake.



Pasture Scene

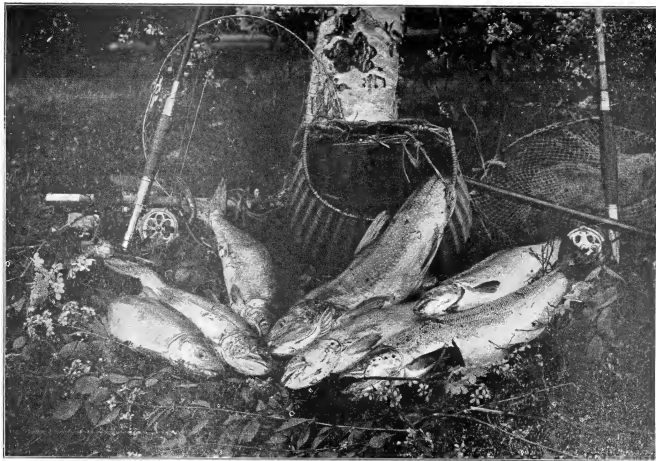


Split Rock.

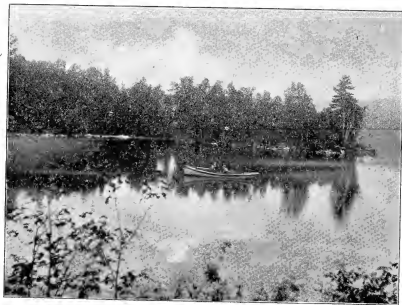
CRESCENT BEACH

Crescent Beach by many is pronounced the prettiest part of the lake. This, like the outlet and head of the lake, is a shore of beautiful sand. Interesting cottages now adorn it, tucked away among the trees. A beautiful view is afforded of the Willoughby notch and Burke mountain from this point. From here one can visit Wheeler mountain and Silver Spring, less than two miles away. Silver Spring is so called from the fact that large volumes of silver sand roll up with the water, which of itself is clear as crystal and of quantities sufficient to form a large brook. This spring of boiling sand never tires and is so

frequently visited that a well-trodden path leads to it from the highway. From Crescent Beach to the outlet of the lake are two little coves or bays, the only two the lake affords. One of these is "Split Rock," where the author of "Beautiful Willoughby" holds forth, and the other is Longe Cove, really the only and most picturesque bay in the lake.



"A Good Catch" at Split Rock



Longe Cove

FOX HALL

“Fox Hall” known as the Peene Estate, is situated on the hill near the outlet, and affords an excellent view of the lake from all sides. The residence is superior to any in Orleans County, and is a great addition to the lake. Our picture hardly does it justice, as none of the surrounding country can be seen.

THE WATERS OF THE LAKE

The waters of Willoughby Lake, like the waters of the numerous springs, of which the lake is formed, are wonderfully clear. On a sunny day, one can look down into almost fifty feet of water, and see every pebble distinctly, every hand-breadth of sand, and every fish, as if the boat was drifting in mid-air. The waters are not only transparent, but also miraculously microscopic. Objects seen through it are vivid and seem to be magnified ten-fold. And yet this clear and microscopic water does not equal the summits as seen from the lake. The beauty of Lake Willoughby summits have been noted in the days gone by, even as far back as 1853. In an orthological



View From Longe Cove, Looking South.



Fox Hall



Scene From Fox Hall, Looking Up Lake



A First Residence



Sugar Scene





Mossman Cottage

The fish are the native longe and trout, and of late years land-locked salmon have been added to the list. Over one hundred summer cottages are now found around the lake, all built in recent years, and showing how the place has been chosen as a resort.

DEARTH OF HOTELS

Like other lakes in Vermont there is a dearth of hotels. Excellent opportunities are afforded for them, either on the Richardson site at the head of the lake, the Lyon estate at the outlet, the hill at Crescent Beach, or on the flat in connection with Sulphur Springs. In each locality are the same crystal springs, the same interesting drives, the same good fishing, the same picturesque and romantic views. Who will start one of these cottage hotels and give the lake a boom?

description of Willoughby, the author says: "The sunsets of this lake are second to none in the world, and beyond our description.

The Development of Willoughby.

The growth in popularity of this beautiful resort has been marvelous. The climate in summer is an ideal one for comfort and health. Malaria and kindred diseases are practically unknown, and the cost of living is extremely low. The lake is 1,100 feet above sea level, and is surrounded by rich and well-occupied farming country. Splendid fishing is had in the lake itself, and to the east, a short distance is Long Pond, another fishing resort.



Village of Newport. Looking West

Willoughby Lake Via Newport

One of the most picturesque drives to Willoughby Lake, though the longest, is from Newport, Vt., situated at the head of Memphremagog Lake, and the junction of the Boston & Maine and Canadian Pacific Railroad. The route is through West Derby, over the Derby hills, on past Salem ponds and West Charleston, and from thence over a succession of gradual rising and descending hills until Lake Willoughby is reached. Distance, 20 miles. No difficult hills, and roads in excellent condition for auto or team. To vary the route, though with possibly more hills, go or return via Brownington and Brownington Centre, where the scenery is equally fine. Newport, via Lake Willoughby is one of the best auto routes to St. Johnsbury, as it abounds in scenic beauty from the start. Good livery stables, autos for rental, and rates reasonable. A garage at Newport, West Derby and Derby en route. Newport is the county seat, a large business center and with additional charms of its own.



West Derby From Lake Memphremagog

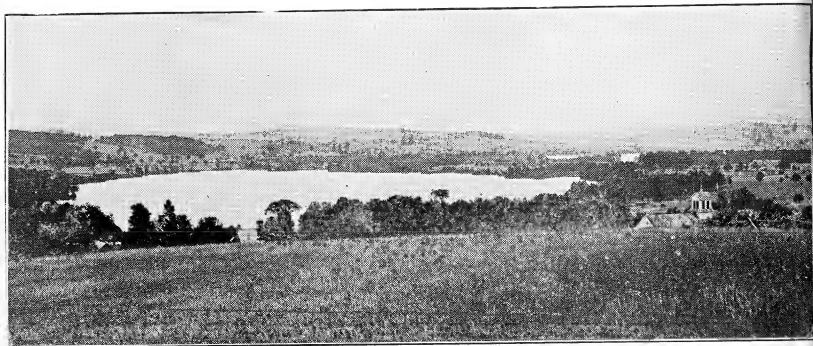
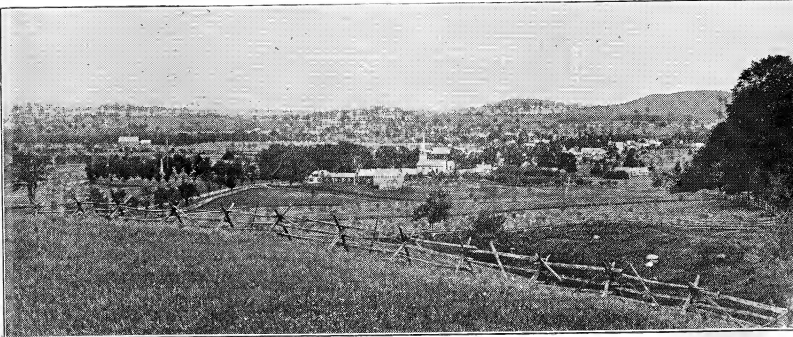


Photo by J. J. Parker, Derby Line, Vt.

DERBY POND AND

The above beautiful scene is what automobiles pass through en route from Newport to country, the landscape, the water, the general outline of the whole setting of the



VILLAGE OF DERBY

Willoughby Lake or Stanstead. Look at the hills in the distance, the undulating roll of the picture and see if Nature has not done her part in making Derby rich in scenic effects.

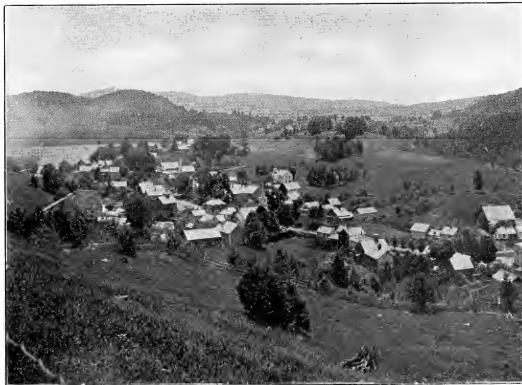


Photo by E. L. Chaplin

WEST

West Charleston and surroundings is another beautiful stretch of country one passes en route from Newport to Willoughby that greets the vision as one looks away in the distance. The towns of Derby and Charleston take great interest in their



CHARLESTON

Lake. Notice the highway trailing like a serpent for miles over the surrounding slope, and think of the miles of country highways. Westmore is following suit, and it is getting to be a pleasure for the autoist to spin over these interesting hills.





Plunkett Pond, West Charleston.

E. L. Chaplin

Plunkett Pond, formerly known of Pensioner's Pond, is another beauty spot seen on the road to Willoughby Lake from Newport. The Willoughby road is not seen in this picture, as it follows to the right on higher ground, and from which point this view is taken. The highway, trailing like a serpent along the shore of the pond leads to East Charleston only a few miles to the east.



Village of Orleans.

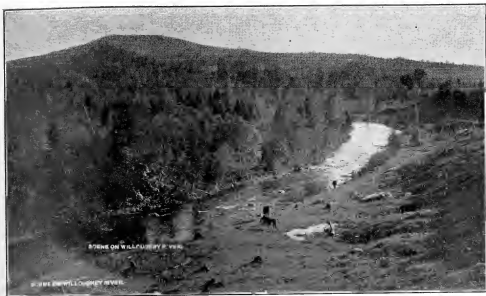
Willoughby Via Orleans.

Orleans, situated on the line of the Boston & Maine railroad, is a flourishing village with various manufactures, an excellent hotel, two or more good liverys, and numerous well stocked stores suited to every need. Prices of livery moderate with choice of auto or team. To Willoughby Lake from this point is along a most picturesque route. Distance eight miles. Roads always in good condition. Scenery consists of long sloping hills, narrow valleys, small dots of woodland, miles of open cultivated fields, and with the western range of the Green Mountains ever in sight. Willoughby River, which drains the lake, is followed the entire distance. It is a half turbulent stream, clear as crystal, and is well stocked with rainbow, steelhead and native square-tailed trout. Evansville, a thriving country hamlet, with lumber interests and stores is located about midway of the route.



Near Sturtevant Bridge

Along Willoughby River once followed the Indian trail leading to the beautiful lake and to other lakes more to the south. Now a newer trail has usurped the first though the river runs on the same, and murmurs with the same sweet sound.



The above scene on Willoughby River is only one out of the many on the route from Orleans to the Lake. Along the whole distance there is something to attract, something to please, something to leave a lasting impression upon the mind.



Never miss Brownington going or returning from Willoughby Lake. The above is one of the many beautiful landscape pictures to greet the eye.



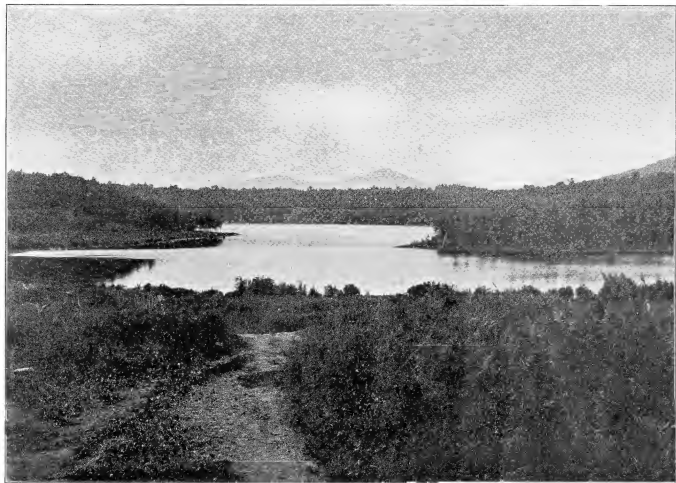
Valley Scene, Through Which the Willoughby River Flows

Willoughby Lake Via Barton

Barton affords many advantages as a central point for visiting Willoughby Lake. It is a hustling business town, with two good hotels, fine livery accommodations, plenty of stores and with rates moderate. Crystal Lake at the south end of the town furnishes fine attractions of its own. The route to Lake Willoughby, though somewhat hilly, is comparatively straight to the outlet and affords an excellent view of the surrounding country from the start. The long chain of Green Mountains to the west, the sloping hills to the north and south, and the hollowed-out valleys of forests and open fields, interspersed with farm residences spread out like a wide panorama from the moment Crystal Lake is left behind. Distance to Willoughby Lake, eight miles.



Village of Barton





A View of Crystal Lake, Looking North

Route Via South Barton (Now called "Willoughby")



Wheeler Mountain.

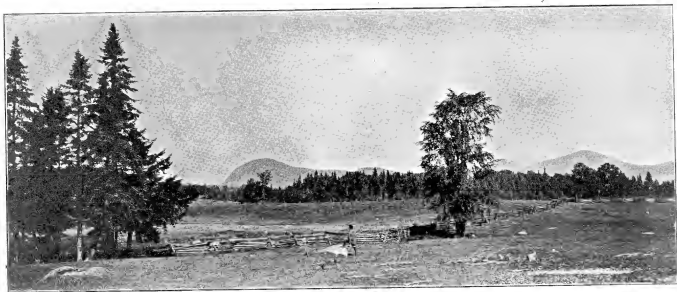
who go by team and enjoy Nature in all its rugged form. This is the shortest route to Willoughby Lake from the Boston & Maine Railroad.

The above route, though seldom travelled by the tourist, is one of the most picturesque branching out from the Boston & Maine railroad. It is a route of hills and mountains, shut in with cliffs and woods, with now and then a patch of farmland sandwiched in between. Here and there a midget pond nestles deep down in the shadow of the hills, and noted for their supply of trout. On this route is the famous spring of boiling silver sands, of which mention has already been made.

While not a favorite automobile route it should not be missed by those



Highway Past Wheeler Mountain



Willoughby Lake From West Burke

A delightful trip to Willoughby Lake is via West Burke, a thriving village on the Boston & Maine road. This is the stage route and leads through a rich and interesting section of country of which the above is only one sample. This is a direct route to the head of Willoughby, now thickly clustered with fine cottages, and by far the most romantic portion of the lake.



ALL VERMONT'S OPPORTUNITY.

(From the Orleans County Monitor.)

The Burlington Free Press is waking up the west side of the State on the hotel question and something is going to be done. When it is done the automobile traffic, which is on the increase each year, will swing that way. What is the east side of the State going to do on this subject. Sleep over it?—Express and Standard.

Yes, we have been sleeping over it for years, to our own detriment. The Free Press is doing good work in stirring things up on the west side, but the press of the east side, especially the press of Orleans county, has preached the gospel of summer hotels for years, and what the Newport contemporary says about automobile traffic swinging to the other side is true. They go where good roads and good hotel accommodations present themselves. What is the east side going to do? What is Orleans county going to do? That is what concerns us more especially.

Orleans county boasts of more lakes than any other county in Vermont. No one who has traveled through the State denies this. Orleans county has a beautiful range of mountains traversing both her eastern and her western border with prominent peaks from which unsurpassed views are had. No other county furnishes so much mountain scenery. Orleans county also has four beautiful river valleys for those who desire the peaceful and tranquil scenery afforded by them. Surely no other county has more of this class of beauty. Orleans county stands pre-eminently ahead of any other section of the State, every natural beauty considered, and yet we have not a single summer hotel of the modern type.

Memphremagog is a lake among a thousand. Willoughby, by travelers of two continents, is admittedly a beauty spot second to none in the world. Gaspar's charms have forced themselves upon a large colony of cottagers. Seymour has a distinctiveness of setting that would make it famous. Crystal possesses certain advantages that visitors recognize and appreciate. And there are a score of smaller lakes and ponds that compel admiration.

A great railroad traverses the county with through trains to Montreal, Quebec, Boston and New York. Only a few hours from each of these cities with the thousand and tens of thousands who annually seek such charms as we lavishly possess. It is a matter of development. We have the goods and the market awaits us. Capital which is seeking investment in foreign States is overlooking a field of investment in our very back yards that could but pay handsome dividends. This is proven by the size of the dividends paid by every hotel in Vermont and runs a moderately appointed house.

We have slept long enough. Awake, Orleans county. Build summer hotels.

WILLOUGHBY LAKE.

"Two great, gay walls of rugged rock,
Scared by the storms of centuries;
Two bleak, bare summits white with age—
Rough, craggy sides, o'erhung with trees;
Two long, green ridges, forest-clad,
Sloped to the Southland, far away.
And in the gap between, a lake
Where rippling breezes always play.

Around the far horizon—rim
Blue hills, that kiss the deep blue sky;
Below, white beaches join the hills
That echo to the wood-bird's cry;
Soft, fleecy clouds above the peaks
That rise in lofty majesty.
With health and quiet, joy and peace
Eternal—this is Willoughby!"

An observant traveler passing through Vermont in summer will not fail to notice the abundance of water in some form, in every direction. These waters are very inviting, reflecting the hills, trees, sky and clouds, often bordered by a growth of trees mingled with white birches, giving a most attractive touch to the landscape. The moisture from them must be a great factor in the refreshing greenness of the country. The odors from the forests are a real tonic, giving to those who inhale them a new lease of life. Among the most beautiful of these bodies of water is Lake Willoughby, in the town of Westmore, Vt., about 25 miles from the Canadian border. This lake, which is six miles long, and from half a mile to a mile and a half wide, is 1200 feet above the level of the sea. It lies between two mountains, Mt. Pisgah or Annanance on the east, rising 3800 feet, and Mt. Hor on the west, 2700 feet above sea level. Mr. Hor slopes directly to the lake. Between the base of Mt. Pisgah on the east and the lake shore is a very beautiful road, extending from the village of Westmore to the south end of the lake, then on six miles farther to the town of West Burke. A beach, partly sandy and rocky, extends across the space between the two mountains at the south end of the lake. This beautiful sheet of water takes on many different phases through the day,—now it is covered with tiny ripples as the wind passes over its face; again, it may present a glassy surface as the breeze dies away, in which every passing cloud, flying bird or swaying branch is mirrored; later, it may be ruffled into waves which come dashing over the beach, and leap against the rocks, or may lap, lap, idly on the shore. Occasionally a storm suddenly develops in the north, and comes racing down the lake, driving huge masses of cloud before it, which seem to be caught and tangled in the forest growth, on the mountain sides. The temperature falling rapidly, the shower changes to hail (as I once witnessed) with the wind twisting and whirling the icy particles against the mountain walls, till the hail resembled an immense white lace veil, blown by the driving wind from one side of the lake to the other, presenting one of the most weird and beautiful scenes I ever beheld.

Sometimes at the close of a summer day, as the sun slowly sinks behind Mt. Hor, the western sky changes to crimson and gold, purple and amethyst, and these colors are reflected in the surface of the lake, till it seems as if Heaven's gates were opened, and mortals were allowed a glimpse of its glory.

The region about the lake is widely known for its flora and fauna. At the foot of the perpendicular walls of Mt. Annanance or Pisgah, many rare ferns, and other plants which grow only in similar formations are found; and all through this Willoughby region are flowers and birds, common to such a moist, cool atmosphere as is found in the Presidential and Franconia ranges.

Parting the branches of low shrubs which surround a little pond, where flowers and birds are found, I was delighted to see a growth of dwarf cornel, or bunchberries covering the ground like a carpet, and just within reach, a shrub of mountain holly with its pretty crimson berries, also the fragrant pyrola and ladies' tresses. Looking up, a black-billed cuckoo glides along through the branches. Silently passing thru the thick growth to the water's edge, a great blue heron stands patiently watching for his prey, and a beautiful wood duck swims in the quiet waters. Often a sandpiper flies over with his cry of "peet tweet," or a cedar bird lights on a dead branch, then flies into the air for an insect.

Along the steep banks of the lake, where the kingfisher perches on the cedars, watching the waters below, is a deep, mossy growth, in which the creeping snowberry hides its vine and spicy white berries. The pretty linnæa holds up its twin flower, the glossy gold thread leaves brighten and adorn the forest floor. Among the graceful ferns which fill the hollows under the tall forest trees, the ruby berries of the twisted stalk hang like jewels, and often a delicate fragrance fills the air exhaled by the lovely Canadian violet.

Here one may meet the comical little red breasted nuthatch with his high nasal "ank, ank," nervously looking over the cones of the pines and spruces. The tiny winter wren comes bobbing and skipping over old mossy logs, and if one is fortunate enough to hear its brilliant song, it will never be forgotten. Often a company of bright colored warblers come flitting through the forest together, soon to begin their long journey southward.

"And best of all through twilight's calm

The hermit thrush repeats his psalm."

ANNA E. COBB.